DYNAMITE®

SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

Garth Ennis Darick Robertson

The BOYS™

FORTY-THREE

DARICK 2010

AVEÑA

DYNAMITEENTERTAINMENT.COM

7 25130 14693 9

$3.99

Garth Ennis Darick Robertson

The BOYS™

FORTY-THREE

In a world where costumed heroes soar through the sky and masked vigilantes prowl the night, someone's got to make sure the "supes" don't get out of line. And someone will.

Billy Butcher, Wee Hughie, Mother's Milk, The Frenchman and The Female are The Boys: a CIA-backed team of very dangerous people, each one dedicated to the struggle against the most lethal force on Earth- superpower. Some superheroes have to be watched. Some have to be controlled. And some of them- sometimes- need to be taken out of the picture.

That's when you call in **The Boys**.

Story by:
GARTH ENNIS

Colors by:
TONY AVIÑA

Illustrated by:
DARICK ROBERTSON
and
RICHARD P. CLARK

Cover by:
DARICK ROBERTSON
and
TONY AVIÑA

Letters by:
SIMON BOWLAND

The Boys Created By:
ENNIS & ROBERTSON

DYNAMITE® ENTERTAINMENT

FOR DYNAMTE ENTERTAINMENT

NICK BARRUCCI • PRESIDENT
JUAN COLLADO • CHIEF OPERATING OFFICER
JOSEPH RYBANDT • EDITOR
JOSH JOHNSON • CREATIVE DIRECTOR
JASON ULLMEYER • GRAPHIC DESIGNER

COMIC SHOP LOCATOR SERVICE
COMICS
888-COMIC-BOOK
comicshoplocator.com

THE BOYS, VOLUME 1 #43. First printing. Published by Dynamite Entertainment, 155 Ninth Avenue, Suite B, Runnemede, NJ 08078.

Copyright © 2010 Spitfire Productions Ltd. and Darick Robertson. All Rights Reserved. THE BOYS, all characters, the distinctive likenesses thereof and all related elements are trademarks of Spitfire Productions, Ltd. and Darick Robertson. DDynamite, Dynamite Entertainment & The Dynamite Entertainment logo ® 2010 DFI. All names, characters, events, and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental. No portion of this book may be reproduced by any means (digital or print) without the written permission of Dynamite Entertainment except for review purposes.

For information regarding press, media rights, foreign rights, licensing, promotions, and advertising e-mail: marketing@dynamiteentertainment.com

Printed in Canada.

FUCK YOU!!

YOU MUTHAFUCKIN' PIECE A' SHIT, YOU TRYNNA TAKE OUT MY HOMIE?!

YOU GAVE THE GODDAMN KILL-ORDER? BITCH, I KNOW YOU DID! THAT SHIT GOT YO' NAME ALL OVER THE MUTHAFUCKA!

SIR--?

DISCRETION.

YOU GREEN-LIT MY BOY HUGHIE FOR THAT COCKSUCKA GODALKIN, AN' YOU BEST BELIEVE I'M'A FUCKIN' HEAR YOU SAY IT!

STEP BACK. DO IT NOW.

SIR, GET BEHIND--

NO.

NO SHOOTING UNLESS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY. NOT OUTSIDE THIS BUILDING.

NO ONE'S GOING TO DO ANYTHING STUPID.

NO ONE WANTS...AN ESCALATION.

YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING.

DRINKIN'? YOU FUCKIN' ARROGANT MUTHAFUCKA, YOU TRY LIVIN' WIT' THIS SHIT!

YOU TOLD THAT FOOL TO HAVE HIS G-FUCKS WET MY HOMIE--

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT. NONE.

BUT AS I SAID, I DON'T WANT TROUBLE HERE. SO IF YOU ARE INVOLVED IN A DISPUTE OF SOME KIND, AND YOU HAVE A COMPLAINT ABOUT THE ACTIONS OF YOUR OPPONENT, LET ME MAKE A SUGGESTION:

GROW UP.

NOW, THESE MEN ARE PAID TO PROTECT ME. WILL YOU INJURE OR KILL THEM IF THEY TRY TO DO THEIR JOB?

AAAAAH, I CAN'T TAKE NO MORE A' THIS FUCKIN' SHIT!!

FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!

DO WE NOTIFY THE--

NO. STAND DOWN.

COME ON, COME ON, COME ON...!

SHIT!

BUTCHER, GODDAMN YOU, PICK UP YOUR MUTHAFUCKIN' PHONE!

MALCHEMICAL?

THE INNOCENTS

conclusion

HELLO?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE CRYING, OR SOMETHING...

MALCHEMICAL?

GUMFF

MMWWAAAAAHHHH

WHAT WAS THAT...?

IS SOMEONE SCREAMING--?

I HEARD AUNTIE SIS...

HA HA HA HA HA!

MWAAAAAHHH! NNNAAAAAAHH!

THE BIG PANTS, THE BIG PANTS! IT'S AUNT MANDY'S BIG PANTS AND THEY'VE COME TO FUCKING GET YOU!

IT--IT WAS--

HA HA HA HA HA, IT WAS ME!!

AUNTIE SIS!

MALCHEMICAL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO HER...?

I'M *IN* THE FUCKING PATHETIC CUNT--!

MMUUUHHH!!

I'M IN HER FUCKING EYES AND I'M IN HER FUCKING MOUTH, AND I'LL BE IN HER UP TO HER GUTS IF YOU LITTLE SHITS TRY ANYTHING!

NOW LISTEN UP CLOSE, KIDDIES, BECAUSE THIS IS HOW THINGS ARE GOING TO BE...!

NO ONE'LL BE MAKING ANY PHONE CALLS. NO ONE'LL TALK TO VOUGHT AT ALL. MY TIME HERE WILL BE ON ***MY*** TERMS--AND IF ANY OF YOU RETARDED DOUCHEBAGS FUCK UP MY REPORT CARD, I WILL RAIN DOWN SHIT UPON YOU THAT WILL MAKE YOUR NIGHTMARES SEEM LIKE DAYDREAMS.

JUST TO MAKE THE POINT...JUST TO SHOW YOU PISSANTS WHERE YOU'VE ***BEEN*** SINCE I WALKED THROUGH YOUR DOOR...

*YOU TWO BITCHES. LADYFOLD. **STOOL SHADOW.***

AW NO.

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO SUCK ON...

NO, NO, NO-NO-NO--!

HUGHIE...WHAT THE FUCK'RE YOU UP TO NOW...?

DOIN' YERSELF NO FAVORS, I'LL TELL YOU THAT FOR NOTHIN'.

UM...?

WHAT DOES HE MEAN? SUCK? WH-WH-WHAT DOES HE *MEAN*--?

YOU'LL SEE, BUTTERBALL. COME ON, SPLIT-TAILS, DOWN ON YOUR KNEES AND LET'S GIVE THE FAT FUCK AN EDUCATION...

MALCHEMICAL, *PLEASE* DON'T MAKE US DO IT...!

GET AWAY FROM THEM, YOU BASTARD. LET HER GO AN' GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM THEM ALL.

SUCK... WHAT...?

SUCK NOTHIN'.

HAMISH...!

OH, JOY.

BLOODY HELL...

MM Calling

Missed Calls (23)

YEAH?

GODDAMMIT, WHERE THE FUCK YOU AT, I BEEN CALLIN' ALL MUTHAFUCKIN' NIGHT!

OH, YEAH, THE RECEPTION'S SHIT AROUND HERE, YOU--

FUCK ALL THAT! I KNOW WHAT YOU DOIN'! HUGHIE AIN'T FUCKIN' WORKIN' FOR VOUGHT!!

YOU--

YOU TALKED TO THE LEGEND.

YOU WENT TO THE LEGEND BEHIND MY FUCKIN' BACK...

AN' WHAT ABOUT WHAT **YOU** DID? YOU SENT HUGHIE INTO SOME SHIT WIT' **FUCKIN' MALCHEMICAL!** YOU DIDN'T TELL THE REST OF US!

YOU TOOK SUPERDUPER'S FUCKIN' ADDRESS OUTTA THEIR FILE SO I COULDN'T FIND YOU, MUTHAFUCKA, YOU GODDAMN RIGHT I WENT TO THE FUCKIN' LEGEND!

ALL RIGHT, NEVER MIND THAT FOR THE MOMENT: WHAT MAKES YOU SO BLEEDIN' SURE HUGHIE AIN'T ONE O' VOUGHT'S?

WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE HE IS--?

HE'S BEEN SHAGGIN' THAT BIRD IN THE SEVEN, THAT'S WHAT...

QUEEN MAEVE? OKAY, NOW I KNOW YOU TRIPPIN', SHE USES DUDES LIKE HUGHIE FOR TAMPONS!

NOT HER, THE OTHER ONE. STARLIGHT, THE ONE JOINED THEM ROUND ABOUT THE SAME TIME HE COME TO US.

AN' HE'S FUCKIN' HER? YOU SURE 'BOUT THAT?

HE HAD HIS TONGUE DOWN HER THROAT OUTSIDE THE FLATIRON, THAT GAVE ME A BIT OF A HINT.

OUTSIDE THE--? HIM DOIN' THAT RIGHT WHERE WE FUCKIN' WORK, THAT DON'T SEEM FUCKED UP TO YOU? LIKE YOU CONSIDER HE MAYBE DON'T KNOW WHO SHE IS...?

LEGEND SAID THE SAME THING. COME ON, HOW COULD HE NOT KNOW?

OH, SHIT, I DUNNO! HOW COULD HE ANSWER THE GODDAMNED DOOR WIT' BLOOD FROM THE BITCH'S SNATCH ALL OVER HIM? HOW COULD HE END UP TAKIN' A SHIT ON THE FLOORA TEK-KNIGHT'S CAVE?

BECAUSE HE'S **HUGHIE**, MAN...!

LISTEN, I TOOK A RUN AT THAT VOUGHT COCKSUCKA, THE ONE FROM OUTSIDE THE G-HOUSE--

WHAT--?

HE GAVE THE ORDER, HE TOLD 'EM TO WASTE HUGHIE--SO WHATEVER YOU DOIN', STOP IT NOW, 'CAUSE THAT BOY **AIN'T WITH VOUGHT**...!

AUNTIE SIS...!

HUKKK-- CCCHHHHH-- AACCHHH--

WHAT KINDA FUCKIN' ANIMAL ARE YOU? THEY'RE NO DIFFERENT TO WEE KIDS AN' YOU'RE TRYNNA FUCKIN' RAPE THEM?

FIRST PLACE MY MIND WENT, CHAMP...

AYE, I BELIEVE YOU! YOU FUCKIN' HEAD-THE-BALL, WHAT IN GOD'S NAME'RE THEY DOIN' LETTIN' YOU LOOSE ON BLOODY SUPERDUPER--?

KLANKER, WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHY IS MALCHEMICAL EVIL NOW?

I-I-I DON'T KNOW, BOBBY--!

ISN'T THE IMPORTANT THING NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE TO SAVE THE DAY?

GET OUT. GET OUTTA THIS FUCKIN' HOUSE, RIGHT NOW.

ALL JUST WORDS UNTIL YOU ACTUALLY MAKE A MOVE, HAMISH...

WANKER!

AW, FUCK--!

OOAAAHHH

...YOU HAD A GO AT THAT FUCKIN' ARSEHOLE, DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU COULDA STARTED?

IT WAS ALL I COULD THINK OF, LISTEN, YOU GOTTA--

YOU FUCKIN' LISTEN, MATE! YOU ARE BANG OUT OF ORDER HERE!

WHAT HAVE WE HERE, I WONDER...

MMMNNNNGGGHHH!!

LET'S SEE...

LOOKS LIKE A COUPLE OF MOLARS, TO ME!

WHAT WILL OUR HERO DO NEXT, FOLKS? BETTER STAY TUNED FOR THE NEXT ENTHRALLING EPISODE!

PWAACCCCHH!!

CUNT!

HNNGGHH--!

I'M A GAS, I'M A GAS!
I'M-A-GAS-I'M-A-GAS!

OH FUCK--
OH SHIT--

STARTING TO GET THE IDEA, FUCKMOUTH?

OR ARE YOU GOING TO DIE STUPID?

--NEVER MIND THAT SHIT RIGHT NOW, THE POINT IS HE'S CLEAN--

YEAH, I'M STARTIN' TO GET THAT IMPRESSION MESELF. GONNA HAVE TO PHONE YOU BACK.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!

HA HA HA HA HA, THIS IS YOUR FUCKING WAKE-UP CALL...!

AAAAAAAHHH! AAAAAAAAAHHH!!!

ANOTHER ONE--!

HAMISH, HAMISH, HAMISH!

OH GOD!

OH, AUNTIE SIS--!

YA-HA-HA-HA! I'M A GAS, I'M A GAS!

JESUS...!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!

TWAT.

OH, HUGHIE...LOOK AT THE STATE OF--

FUCKINGCUNT!

YOU WHAT?

YOU WANNA FUCKIN' SLAP, YOU MOUTHY LITTLE TOERAG?

NO-NO-NO, HE CAN'T HELP IT!

I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!

PLEASE...!

OH DEAR, OH DEAR! OH NO!

HE CAN'T STOP HIMSELF! HE DIDN'T MEAN YOU, IT'S JUST SOMETHING HE DOES!

PLEASE DON'T HURT HIM? PLEASE?

PISS OFF, YOU STUPID SLAG. I'M NOT IN THE FUCKIN' MOOD THIS MORNIN'.

OH NO, DON'T--!

PLEASE, I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!

HOW DID IT GET LIKE THIS? WHAT HAPPENED?

OH, THIS IS HORRIBLE...!

NAAAAHHH!!

PLEASE, I'M BEGGING YOU NOT TO DO THIS--!

DON'T

WASH YER MOUTH OUT, HUGHIE. THEY'RE SUPES.

DON'T HURT THEM

JUST LIKE WEE KIDS

AW NO

LOOK AT THEM

NO' DOIN' ANYONE ANY HARM

ALL THAT--

AN' I ALWAYS WANTED A LITTLE BROTHER.

OH, FOR FUCK'S SAKE.

WON'T BE THAT LONG BEFORE IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE ANYWAY.

I...I THOUGHT HE WAS GONNA...

ME TOO--!

OH, AUNTIE SIS, WHAT IS ALL THIS...?

IT'S OKAY, BOBBY. IT'S OKAY.

I THINK WE JUST CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF...

WELL, LET'S JUST SAY WE WERE VERY, VERY LUCKY.

YOU GONE OUTTA YOUR FUCKIN' MIND?!!

YOU SENT THAT BOY UP AGAINST MALCHEMICAL, HE COULDA BEEN FUCKIN' KILLED! YOU JUST DECIDED! NEVER SAID SHIT TO US! MOST IRRESPONSIBLE, FUCKED-UP BULLSHIT I EVER HEARD OF, WHEN THE FUCK YOU GONNA SEE YOU PART OF A TEAM?!

LEADIN' THE FUCKIN' TEAM, SUNSHINE! YOU WENT TO THE LEGEND WITHOUT MY SAY-SO, NO ONE FUCKIN' TALKS TO HIM EXCEPT ME! YOU TRIED IT ON WITH THAT PRICK FROM VOUGHT--DO YOU KNOW THE FUCKIN' KNIFE-EDGE WE'RE ON WITH THEM CUNTS?!

'FUCK *ELSE* I GONNA DO? YOU SENDIN' HUGHIE IN THERE LIKE THAT, YOU THINK I AIN'T GONNA WONDER WHY? AN' ONCE THE LEGEND *TELLS ME,* SHIT, I'M'A DO WHATEVER THE FUCK I GOTTA DO!

MUTHAFUCKA, YOU UNBELIEVABLE, I OUGHTA--

YEAH?

HMH.

WHAT WE GONNA DO, MATE? STAND HERE ALL NIGHT WITH OUR BEST TOUGH GUY FACES ON?

AAAHH, *FUCK...!*

GOT A CALL FROM FRENCHIE ON ME WAY OVER. HUGHIE'S OUTTA SURGERY.

SHALLOW LACERATIONS AN' A COUPLA CRACKED RIBS, AN' THE TOSSER TOOK OUT TWO A' HIS TEETH. SO IT COULDA BEEN A FUCKSIGHT WORSE.

YEAH.

YEAH, IT FUCKIN' COULD.

MY FAULT, MATE.

WHEN I SAW HIM WITH THE SUPE BIRD, I WAS FLAPPIN' SIXTY TO THE DOZEN. YOU KNOW HOW FOND I AM A' THE LAD, I JUST DIDN'T WANT IT TO BE TRUE.

TRIED TO SORT IT ALL BY MESELF. WASN'T THINKIN' STRAIGHT.

TURNED OUT IT WAS TRUE, YOU JUSTA LET MALCHEMICAL KILL HIM?

NO.

I KNOW I SENT HIM IN THERE, BUT THERE'S NO FUCKIN' WAY I WOULDA LET IT GO THAT FAR.

MATTERA FACT, I'M QUITE IMPRESSED AT HUGHIE TAKIN' HIM ON. I MEAN HE READ WHAT WAS IN THE BASTARD'S FILE...

FUCK THAT. THAT AIN'T WHERE WE ARE.

EH?

THAT ALL-OVER-NOW, LAUGH-ABOUT-IT SHIT. WE A LONG, *LONG* FUCKIN' WAY FROM THERE.

YOU STILL WENT BEHIND OUR GODDAMN BACKS AN' HUGHIE'S STILL INNA I.C.U..

YEAH, WELL IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SCREAMIN' AT ME OVER THE PHONE, I COULDA DONE SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT SOONER, COULDN'T I? AN' YOU WAS A BIT OF A NAUGHTY BOY YERSELF, DON'T FORGET.

LOOK, THE IMPORTANT THING NOW IS HE DON'T FIND OUT WHAT REALLY HAPPENED, RIGHT...?

WHAT?

I DON'T WANT HIM KNOWIN' WE'RE ONTO HIS GIRLFRIEND YET. GOTTA BE SMART ABOUT THAT, WORK OUT THE BEST WAY TO PLAY IT.

COULD BE OUR BEST BET YET FOR HAVIN' A SERIOUS POP AT THE SEVEN, KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

JESUS FUCKIN' CHRIST.

WHAT...?

GONNA GO SIT WIT' HUGHIE.

WHAT I KNOW?

I CAN DO ANYTHING.

MAYBE IT'S TIME I GOT STARTED.

THE END